

VISIT...

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BOTH SIDES, NOW

Words and Music by
JONI MITCHELL

Moderately (with a light beat)



1. Bows and flows of an-gel hair, and ice-cream cas-tles in the air, and
 2. Moons and Junes and fer-ris wheels, the diz-zy danc-ing way you feel, as
 3. Tears and fears and feel-ing proud, to say "I love you" right out loud,



feath-er can-yons ev-'ry-where, I've looked at clouds that way. But
 ev-'ry fai-ry tale comes real, I've looked at love that way. But
 Dreams and schemes and cir-cus crowds, I've looked at life that way. But



now they on-ly block the sun, they rain and snow on ev-'ry-one. So man-y things I
 now it's just an-oth-er show, you leave 'em laugh-ing when you go. And if you care, don't
 now old friends are act-ing strange, they shake their heads, they say I've changed. But some-thing's lost but








would have done, — but clouds got in my way. I've looked at clouds from
 let them know, — don't give your - self a - way. I've looked at love from
 some - thing's gained, — in liv - ing ev - 'ry day. I've looked at life from










both sides now, — from up and down — and still some-how — it's cloud il - lu - sions
 both sides now, — from give and take — and still some-how — it's love's il - lu - sions
 both sides now, — from win and lose — and still some-how — it's life's il - lu - sions








I re - call; I real - ly — don't know clouds at all.
 I re - call; I real - ly — don't know love at all.
 I re - call; I real - ly — don't know life at all.










Repeat and fade out